

Stupid and Crazy

by Abigail Thalia La Rue

Category: How to Train Your Dragon

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2014-07-16 10:36:58

Updated: 2014-07-16 10:36:58

Packaged: 2016-04-26 19:56:18

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 528

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: When a gust of wind sends Astrid tumbling toward the sea, Hiccup acts without thinking, and she is very frustrated with his explanation. More Hiccup/Astrid fluff. Set before "When the Moment Broke," but can, of course, be read separately.

Stupid and Crazy

He saw it on the edge of his vision- a rush of frenzied movement, and then a flash of blonde falling toward the sea. He didn't even think about jumping- only that he had to lock Toothless's tail-fin first- before he was hurtling down after her.

He didn't even realize that he had screamed her name until he felt his throat burn as he sighed with relief when he caught hold of her.

He hadn't thought about the danger or how to avoid it; all he could do was try to manuvre himself so that he was underneath her upon impact.

He could hardly feel his own pain when they finally hit the water, because he was so terrified that she might have been hurt.

He couldn't focus on Stormfly hauling them onto the shore until they were already there, and then he laid her down on the sand.

She was glaring at him.

"Hiccup, what in Thor's name were you thinking?! I didn't need you to save me!"

"I know, I didn't think-"

"No, you didn't, or else you would have realized that, even if I did get hurt, it would be better for you to be able to go get help than to have gone down with me."

"But the rocks, you could have-"

"Hit them, I know. And, the way you were holding me, you probably would have died if we had." She sighed, "I mean, I know your plans are always stupid and crazy, but don't you see that this was a bad idea?"

"No."

"Really? Even though you could have gotten yourself hurt- or worse- you don't regret flinging yourself off of a moving dragon only to fall with me into the sea? "

"Not at all."

"Didn't you even think of the consequences?"

"No, I only thought that you were falling, and I had to help."

"So, even if we were right over the rocks, you would have jumped?"

"Yes."

"Even if you would have definitely been hurt in the process?"

"I would have jumped."

"Even if-"

"Even if there was no chance of saving you, and jumping would have only ensured that I died right along with you, I would have jumped."

"But why?"

"Because I didn't think about any of that- I just knew that you were in danger, and I couldn't let you go alone."

"That's stupid, even for you."

"But it's not, really. You were the first person who ever really believed in who I am- who thought I could do something other than screw up. You've been there with me no matter what, so why wouldn't I do the same for you?"

"So you were trying to be a hero?"

He laughed, "no, it was an entirely selfish act."

"How so?"

"Because I could never stand to live without you." He smiled, as if what he had just said was simple and obvious. And then he left, telling her he had to go find where Toothless had glided off to, as if nothing at all had happened.

And she stood there, staring, and wondering how on earth she was supposed to say to him after something like that.

End
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